

11th May 1864 Wednesday

Passengers got leave to fire at some sea gulls. Mr Morris in loading his gun managed to let it off and blew away part of the cornice of the poop. The Captⁿ took away his powder and shot.

12th May 1864 Thursday

A beautifully calm day, about 3.30 ^{P.M.} changed our course to N.W. Capⁿ Campbell fearing that we should get too near the Spanish coast, about 9 P.M. commenced to blow rather hard. Mr Morley & Mr Morris went up the rigging, were soon seen by the sailors who gave chase. Morley was caught and lashed up the shrouds, until he promised to give them a bottle of brandy. Morris escaped.

Wrote a letter to have ready for sending home in case we should meet a homeward bound.